

FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1899.



"Wear-Resisters"

is perfect. The sole, the upper, the lining, the heel—everything shows the skillful touch of Lewis—the result of 20 years' shoe-making experience. Look for Lewis' on every shoe. Made only by J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass. Lewis "Wear-Resisters" for sale by A. E. CRALLE.

Milk Rarely Seen.

Editor Herald:—I have been busy travelling for a number of years and during that time I have rarely seen a pitcher of milk on any table. I recall the time when a table without its pitchers of sweet and buttermilk would have been considered poorly furnished. I know that some scientific writers tell us that cow's milk is often the cause of tuberculosis but such writers live in cities and make experiments from milk drawn from city-fed and city-stalked cows. This can not be true of milk from healthy cows fed on good food, good water and good air. Children are actually drinking coffee instead of milk and this can not be well. For one I believe in the money of our daddies and the milk of our mothers.

QUI VIVE.

Good Farm For Sale.

One hundred acres improved land located only 3 miles from Farmville, Va., in Prince Edward county containing two tenements in good condition, 15 acres low ground, good water, entire farm under 3 strand wire fence with cedar posts. Price \$500 cash. S. W. PAULETT, JR.

Pratt's Horse, Cattle and Poultry Food is still the leader. For sale by H. C. CRUTE, Agt for Farmville.

La Grippe Successfully Treated.

"I have just recovered from the second attack of la grippe this year," says Mr. Jas. A. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexico, Texas. "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days and ten days for the former attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being 'struck' with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting 'down.' For sale by Cunningham Drug Co.

Up to Date Photographer.

You will find Hunt, the up-to-date photographer, at his old stand making the most artistic pictures. A visit to his studio is really a treat. Everybody who wishes to examine his array of beautiful work will receive cordial welcome.

The lowest price goods are not always the cheapest. Try us for flavoring Extracts and Spices. H. C. CRUTE, Druggist.

Doyle has a full line of Furniture for parlor, chamber, dining-room and nursery. Consult him before you buy from others.

How to Select Perfect Shoes.

There are no flaws in J. B. Lewis Co.'s "Wear-Resisters." An inspector examines these shoes at all different stages of manufacture and only flawless material and work pass. Get a pair at A. E. Cralle's, 250 styles.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25c per box. For sale by Cunningham & Co., Druggists.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by Cunningham & Co., Druggists.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. For sale by Cunningham Drug Co.

Humiliating Blood Diseases.
Humiliating blood diseases can be cured. This is not a theory, it is a fact. Cures are being made every day, though they are not made in a day. The reason why so many suffer without hope is because they have been so often induced to try impossible remedies. The man who says that a blood disease can be cured by a local application of operation is a fraud. There is but one way: the blood must be purified. When this is done the disease disappears. The best purifier is David's Sassaaparilla. It does the work when others fail. For sale by Winston & Gray.

Don't Cough.

"There is no better way to get rid of your cough than by keeping it," says an exchange. Some people seem to think that they can get rid of a bad cough in the same way. Keep your cough and you will soon find it necessary to keep something worse. Better invest a quarter in a bottle of David's Cough Syrup—the remedy that cures when others fail. For sale by Winston & Gray.

Go to H. C. Crute's drug store for pure Linseed oil, White Lead and mixed Paints.

To The Public.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be as represented and if not satisfactory after two-thirds of the contents have been used, will refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. Cunningham Drug Co.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

It is not they that never knew Weakness or fear who are the brave; Those are the proud, the knightly few Whose joy is still to serve and save.

But they, who in the weary night, Amid the darkness and the stress, Have struggled with disease and blight, With pitiful world weariness.

They who have yearned to stand among The free and light of the earth, Whose sad, aspiring souls are wrung With starless hope and hollow mirth; Who die with every day, yet live Through merciless, unlighted years, Whose sweetest right is to forgive And smile divinely through their tears;

They are the noble, they the strong, They are the tried, the trusted ones, And though their way is hard and long— Straight to the pitying God it runs.

The Herald is increasing its circulation.

The days are longer. Let's get the "hustle" on.

The grip has a strong hold upon the people of this section.

"He is so good he is good for nothing." Haven't you seen him?

The "old hant" has been a table friend of great value this season.

Add to your sales by the liberal use of advertisements in the Herald.

The horse sale yesterday was held at Cox's stables. It was largely attended.

The home paper is entitled not only to your shekels but your sympathy as well.

The farmer who didn't get ice this year can hardly wait it in the summer time.

Two cents a week for the Herald. Nothing exorbitant about that, is there?

We read recently of a head-strong baby who was raised on goat's milk. Not much wonder.

Mr. T. J. Davis, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, is reported as improved.

Candidates for office should be willing at least to announce themselves in one form or another.

"The bay tree is all leaf and no fruit. Better be like the green olive which is fat as well as flourishing."

An exchange says satan is surely a really good fellow after all. He is always watching and preying.

There is no need that a good resolution should be broken simply because it was made on new year's day.

Music to some people is "only noise and nothing else," and to others the rose is an unprofitable garden product.

Buy a water filter for purifying your hydrant water. Costs but little and renders your drinking water pure and clear.

Hon. H. D. Flood, of Appomattox, passed through town Tuesday from Cumberland courthouse enroute to Richmond.

The Lynchburg News of Tuesday says: Miss Mary Hooper, of Farmville, who has been visiting here, has returned home.

The steel cage for one of the upper rooms to Prince Edward's new jail has been received and work of erecting it will commence at once.

A representative of this paper will hereafter attend courts of the surrounding counties monthly soliciting subscriptions, job work, &c.

The boy or girl who grows up in this day and in this land, without obtaining at least a common school education is unworthy the name American.

Do you need help? If so write to the Farmville Building and Trust Co., Farmville, Va. See their advertisement in another column.

Mr. D. T. Elam, whose illness has a number of times been reported in this paper, is slowly improving, and there are bright hopes for his ultimate recovery.

Vivid lightnings flashed athwart the heavens in quick succession for several hours Tuesday night. A pretty sight seldom seen in the bleak month of January.

Sunday was one of those lovely days sometimes seen in mid winter when one is reminded of the beautiful spring time and large crowds attend the churches.

A number of students of Hampden-Sidney are rehearsing the well known comedy, "Private Secretary." They propose giving it in the Opera House here at an early date.

The roads are bad, but the farmer has wood, water, shelter and food, and can be "happy still." He no doubt misses his trips to town, but we town folks miss them more than he does.

Last reports heard from Mrs. E. L. Tatum, of Powhatan, who has been ill with pneumonia, were that she was better. Mrs. Tatum was formerly Miss Alma Hunt, of Farmville. Her mother is attending her bedside.

The cleaning of Main and Third streets has made a wonderful improvement. This work should be regularly done after sufficient mud has accumulated so as to make it difficult for people to cross them afoot.

The long Distance Telephone Company has reached this place in the erection of poles and stretching wires. The work is progressing rapidly, and at no distant day direct speaking communication may be had with nearly every important city east of the Mississippi river.

We ask attention to the advertisement announcing the sale of fine jewelry, household ware of every description, watches, &c. The sale commenced yesterday afternoon and will continue each day until all goods are disposed of. The column advertisement will be found on the first page of this issue of the Herald.

We ask attention to the advertisement of Mr. J. Berman. Mr. Berman has opened store in the house recently occupied by C. C. Jackson. He keeps first-class clothing and gentlemen's furnishings. Everything is marked down to the lowest profit consistent with aliving. Give him a trial.

The "Cake Walk" given Friday night by a number of colored people of Farmville, under the management of E. W. Bartlett and Charley Coles, was one of the most enjoyable entertainments ever given by local talent. It was simply great, and we are sure there is not a single amusement loving white person in the town who would not have been more than well pleased with the hour's program consisting of a most elaborate cake walk and old fashion negro songs.

Cumberland Court House.

Tuesday was a disagreeably damp and rainy day, but despite the weather and bad roads a good size crowd was at Cumberland county court. The attraction, however, was not in anything connected with the tribunal of justice, but in the newly-inaugurated sales of leaf tobacco in the warehouse, which enterprise has recently been started there. The quantity of tobacco there on Tuesday was a surprise. While it would not have been especially noticeable at either one of Farmville's commodious warehouses, yet for Cumberland it was well nigh a "glut." There was no marked difference in the conduct of the sale from what is seen in Farmville save in the power of voice of the auctioneer, Mr. J. B. Phillips. Unless, perhaps, it might be found in the stentorian voice of the veteran crier, J. L. Chermant, who would be totally at sea looking for the equal of Captain Phillips. Under the rapid fire of bidders on every side Captain Phillips seemed thoroughly equal to the occasion and moved from pile to pile with the usual alacrity of the best trained auctioneer.

The tobacco sold at Cumberland Tuesday consisted for the most part of lugs and the other commoner grades. The bulk of it was badly half-broken.

Another Bad Piece of Road.

Since mentioning the horrible condition of "Sycamore Bottom" in these columns last week we have been approached by a number of Cumberland citizens who enquire of us why something is not done with the road between the depot and Cumberland bridge. Well, it does seem strange that right in the corporate limits of the town such conditions of the public thoroughfare should be allowed as do exist, and especially is it shameful that the roadway from the depot to Cumberland bridge is so poorly kept up. This is one of the most constantly used roadways leading to the business centre of our town and those whose duty it is to look after such matters should do so.

Good Progress Made.

Those interested in organizing a Y. M. C. A. in Farmville held a well attended meeting at the Baptist church Sunday evening. The committee appointed to receive pledges from the young men reported \$482 as having been pledged.

A committee consisting of Messrs. W. T. Blanton, W. P. Venable, C. F. Bogg, W. B. Criddle, W. T. Clark and A. F. Howard was appointed to receive pledges from the business men of the town.

The next meeting will be held in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church at 4:30 Sunday afternoon.

OBITUARY.

Earnest Lynwood, son of Jas. F. and Annie L. Blanton, of Huntington, Va., died January 9th, 1899, at 8:10 o'clock a. m., age five years, six months and twenty-eight days. The little one was the grand-son of R. W. L. Blanton, of Cumberland, Va.

If we could only see the wisdom of a kind Providence in taking these dear little ones from our loving clasp and transplanting them to the garden of heaven, how little would we grieve for them. May the Lord comfort the hearts of the stricken ones.

Refused to Pay of Withdraw Request.

Superintendent Wicker, of the electric light plant, has reported to the Light Committee of the Council the result of his conference with Dr. Robert Frazer of the Normal School, with regard to turning the electric lights on every morning for the benefit of the school. The estimated cost for this extra lighting is put at \$25 per month, and Mr. Wicker was instructed by the Council to request Dr. Frazer to either meet that expense or withdraw the request which he had made for the extra use of the lights. Dr. Frazer refused, it was stated to the Council by Mr. Wicker, to comply with either request. The matter now rests with the Light Committee until it shall have been acted upon by the Council as a body. In the meantime the lights are being furnished the school every morning by the town.

That Farmers' Club Again.

We read recently with deep interest an account of the last meeting of the Montgomery Farmers' Club, and it has put us to thinking again of our Prince Edward Farmers' Club—to be.

At the meeting of our Montgomery friends they discussed such questions as these: "The time for saving and applying stable manure," "The most effective method for destroying broom sage."

Surely such discussions must be of profit, and that the farmers would enjoy eating together now and then goes without saying. If one good reason can be given against the organization of a Farmers' Club in Prince Edward we will say no more on the subject, but until that is done we must be permitted to "keep on" urging the good work. The Herald, of course, be represented at each dinner session, and unless "too full for utterance" would follow with full report.

CLOSE OF HALF SESSION.

Eleven Graduates From the Normal School.

The half session of the State Female Normal School closes today, and tonight with a most interesting program the eleven graduates will be presented their diplomas.

The program for tonight's exercises is as follows:

1. PROFESSIONAL.

2. HYMN.

Best be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart And hope to meet again.

3. Prayer—Rev. T. McN. Simpson.

4. Song—The Present, Past and Future.

5. Class History—Miss Julia Whedbee Vaughan.

6. Song—By members of the Practice School.

7. Class prophecy—Miss Carrie Brown Taliaferro.

8. Delivery of diplomas. Professional Graduates—Miss Martha Trent Featherston, Appomattox; Miss Daisy Read, Bedford, and Miss Ellen Thom Richardson, King William.

Full Graduates—Misses Lily Ross Carter, Amelia; Sallie Jackson Michie, Albemarle; Nelly Cummings Preston, Smythe; Lella Agnes Scott, Amelia; Carrie Brown Taliaferro, Orange; Lucy Daniel Thornton, Charlotte; Julia Whedbee Vaughan, Roanoke; Lucy Elizabeth Wright, James City.

9. Song—As we Bid Our Alma Mater Good Night.

Crewe Cullings.

CREWE, VA., Jan. 24, '99.

Everything is quiet in our town. There is some talk of moving the main office of the N. & W. R. R. to Lynchburg.

A person is not considered of any importance whatever now, if he hasn't a case of measles or "grip" in his family. In some families there are not enough well ones to wait on the sick.

Rev. P. Frank Price, of China, preached in the Presbyterian church here on last Sunday. On the Saturday evening preceding he was entertained by Mrs. J. H. Hines, and gave a very interesting talk to the ladies on the manners and customs of that country and the great need of the gospel.

As a result of his visit a missionary society has been organized with a membership of twenty-five, Mrs. Nellie Wilson, president; Mrs. Dr. Warriner, vice president; Miss Annie Gills, secretary and treasurer.

The W. C. T. U. organized here some weeks ago by Mrs. Newton, is in a flourishing condition. The ranks are being strengthened by new members at each meeting and under the leadership of that able, efficient and Godly woman, Mrs. George Oliver, much good will be accomplished.

Mr. C. E. Wilson's home is nearing completion and will be quite an ornament to our town.

Sandy River Happenings.

MOUNT LEIGH, VA., Jan. 24, '99.

Mr. J. D. Branch who has been quite sick at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. L. Weaver, we are glad to say is improving.

Miss Witt Foster, of Travis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. T. Clark.

Miss Mary Weaver, who is attending the Southside Institute, Burkeville, spent last Saturday and Sunday at her home.

Miss Fannie Lee, of Cumberland, has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Fannie Anderson, for some time.

Mr. Lawrence Daniel, who is attending Hampden-Sidney college, spent last Saturday and Sunday with his parents, and had with him his friend Mr. McFerrin, of Tennessee.

Miss Maie Criddle, of Burkeville, was the guest of Miss Fannie Clark Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Addie Foster has moved into her new store at Travis. We wish her much success.

The young people of the neighborhood enjoyed an old fashion sugar stew at the residence of Mr. J. T. Clark last Friday night. The cooking of the sugar was pronounced a success by those who had the good fortune to participate in the pulling. The young men and ladies present were Messrs. Nannie Anderson, Fannie Lee, Lily Walton, Mary Weaver, Lottie Miller, Jessie Foster, Pauline Hubbard, Lottie Weaver, Witt Foster, Fannie Clark, Maie Criddle, Annie Walton, Addie Foster, Annie Bruce and Juddie Davis.

Messrs. B. G. Bass, H. W. Bruce, J. H. Gilliam, M. F. Daniel, J. McFerrin, J. T. Bruce, T. E. Miller, H. T. Carter, J. A. Clark, W. B. Bruce, R. B. Wilson, Jr., J. L. Daniel, S. Bruce, J. D. Wilson, Sam Jeffers, S. Miller, R. Garnett, D. J. Weaver, F. W. Hubbard, B. H. Scott and W. D. Weaver.

Masters Frank Gilliam, Tommie Bruce, Wilie Gilliam, George Bruce, Aumon Bass, Winston Clark, Watson Bass and Joe Hubbard.

ONE OF THE CANDY PULLERS.

Shoes that are Shoes.

For an up-to-date attractive, serviceable and easy fitting shoe at a medium price none exceeds the J. B. Lewis Co.'s "Wear-Resisters." Over 250 styles. Shoes stamped "Lewis." Get a pair at A. E. Cralle's.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Cascarets cannot cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. H. C. C. Co. full, druggists refund money.

Pure fresh vaccine virus for sale at the Winston Drug Store.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ROADS.

Criticisms and Suggestions—Importance of Good Roads to Town and Country.

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA., Jan. 17, '99.

Editor Herald:—There is one subject I wish to ask you to agitate freely in your paper and continue to agitate as persistently as you do some other questions. We may not all agree on the desirability of the coinage of silver, but we can be that of good roads. Our roads at present add largely to the cost of marketing farm produce, and not only does this condition of the roads add to the expenses of the farmer but it decreases the sales of the merchant in two ways. First, the producer's earnings are cut off so he has less to spend. Secondly, through the daily mails at neighboring postoffices the purchases go to build up the department stores that flood the country with catalogues. If the merchants in our towns knew how much trade they lose in this way they would be the first to agitate the construction of good roads and would be more than willing to help pay for them.

The present condition of Prince Edward's roads make it impossible for physicians to pay proper attention to their patients, and had we here the epidemics of pneumonia and diphtheria that prevail elsewhere, the apparent neglect would be frightful, though even now the patient and physician both suffer through the impossibility of moving with any degree of quickness.

Prince Edward county need not have had bad roads save for the reckless way in which its road tax have been expended.

About one half of the length of the public roads is gray soil. Keep that drained and eat the trees that shade it and the road will be good the year round. Where there is red clay macadamize the road if it be but one hundred yards, and the next year work over another piece. By making good, say, one road running North and South and one East and West in each district, it would enable every one to reach a firm road quickly and give our population far greater comfort than the present way of scraping over all of the roads imperfectly; having some good roads the people would demand that the rest be made so.

In many places there is rock enough immediately contiguous to the deep red mud to cure the whole stretch of the mud. Curing a short distance of red road improves the gray road next to it for a great distance, as the red mud is then no longer carried by the wheels to the adjacent dry road, adding both mud and water and so making the road deep.

Road Commissioner Mugs, of Keokuk, Ill., has been trying an experiment on the black roads that are even worse than ours. He has treated the road when dry with the refuse from refining kerosene oil. To use that the road must be in good shape. No pockets to hold water that are so frequently found in Prince Edward's roads, and at time of application the road must be dry. Treating the roads around Keokuk in the autumn of '97 with this "shedde" oil, the road has been in summer free from mud, and last winter and this, free from dust. The oil, if bought, costs 95 cents a bbl.; 52 bbls. treat a mile of road and the oil is offered free to any one who will experiment on the roads with it. One tank car of 197 bbls. would cure all of the road from Hampden-Sidney to Farmville—the road that the writer uses least in the county—but he is willing to go in with 20 others, and paying \$5 each, the county paying half as much, treat that seven miles as an experiment. Farmville's Town Council should treat at least one mile of the road from the Tan Yard bridge to the cemetery. Having once begun to have roads that are pleasant to drive on let our county road commissioners go to work in earnest. Let them levy a special road tax on every bicycle, say two and one-half dollars. A similar one on all buggies and road carts, and a fine of \$5.00 on all wagon tires less than a maximum width. The people will cheerfully pay the tax if the roads are good but not if bad. Having certain thoroughfares let them proceed to the others; let them receive say one-half of the road tax in rock delivered at a given point, and in addition to all let our road men study road construction; the agricultural department of the United States will furnish all of the literature.

The chief reason heretofore that our roads have been bad is that the most of the road tax has come out of the landholder. Our people have not recognized the fact that the townsmen are as much interested financially in this question as is the planter and that they should pay as freely for road construction.

Massachusetts has recently entered into an era of road building, the State, counties and towns sharing the expense; in this latitude we would not need roads that are as heavily constructed as they do there, and so the poor could afford to build if we build scientifically—if built badly we were better off as we are. Nothing that remotely approximates our present road butchery can we afford to pay for. Yet the work done on the road in the last few years has shortened the period of impassability although it leaves much to be desired on account of stretching the work over so large a space.

W. M. HOLLADAY.

Roll of Honor.

Farmville Graded School. Intermediate department.—Misses Mary Davidson, Lockett Walton. Masters Oscar Wicker, Willie Webster and Thurman Whaley.

Present-Day Thoughts.

BY "MEMO."

Freedom of thought—I wonder whether any of us really understand what we mean by "freedom of thought."

We boast about it and regard it as a precious heritage from the fathers who fought for it, but to what extent do we understand it? Possibly a great deal, as far as we ourselves are concerned.

Our ideas go soaring away in this direction and in that until we are thrilled with rejoicing at being able to think on great subjects and puzzle out great plans for ourselves and the world around us. But when it relates to the other man, with thoughts at variance from our own, then where is our glorying in freedom? I tell you tyranny lurks very near to great hearts; for they are on fire with enthusiasm and so concentrated in their efforts that they cannot brook the idea of there being any side but their side to a question. Yet surely one man's right to think carries with it the right for all to think and to think unhinderedly.

The way to down error of thought is not by denying it the right to exist, but by treating it with sweet reasonableness. Thought never did harm to any land. It is like measles, harmless if allowed on the surface but exceedingly dangerous if forced to "set in."

The man whose freedom to think as he chooses is denied him, has within him the seed of revolution and the last end of the repressor is worse than the first. Instead of less freedom let us have more of it, particularly in our great cities, and thus many a noxious influence will be made harmless because of its freedom, and because its strength is not aroused by opposition. Martyrs to restrained thought are dangerous storm centres.

Real Culture.—Culture of the head alone is disastrous in its effects, it either makes a man a mere scrap-bag of odds and ends of knowledge, or a supercilious cur who looks down on the rest of us as Philistines and outcasts, or it turns a man into a ponderous nuisance who needs must air knowledge and awe listeners on every possible occasion. You know all three kinds—so do I. There is in my memory at this moment the picture of an awkward lout who by reason of college education knows the most extraordinary details about languages, ancient and modern, but cannot succeed in doing anything higher than write addresses for a pittance of less than \$8 per week. That other sort of fellow is in every town, a little more bookish than his neighbors, by reason perhaps of the short-sleeved father who spoiled a man and made a fool when he denied himself to give the lad a crust of education. Since the fatal day when the boy was led to think of himself as a little superior to the plow-boys he left behind, he has made culture an offense to the nostrils of those who have an infinitely better quality than miles of book knowledge—heart knowledge which goes so much further than dead languages in the storms and stress and trials of life. The noisy, positive, disputatious character who has read much, remembered much, learned little is also familiar to all of us. Real culture is of head and the heart together. So that the learned one has pity for those less favored, energy for making the best of his mental outfit, and the strain of consideration to him that characterized old Benjamin Franklin, who won his way by gentle courtesy and by diplomatic behavior towards those who differed from him. Useless knowledge furnishes no table, conceited knowledge makes no friends, overbearing knowledge follows no fields for future cultivation. Real culture carries a man above the pettiness, the jealousies and the disputings of lower planes of thought, and lifts him up to where the view is broad and where he can see that there are two sides to things.

Standard of Measure.—How full of splendid records this world would be if all were measured by their own inner feeling of worth and of merit. But alas! there are, as a humorous philosopher has expressed it, three John Smiths—John Smith as he thinks he is, John Smith as his neighbors think him to be, and John Smith as he really is. So it is not surprising that our own self-estimate runs counter to the opinions formed about us. There comes the rub and many a good fellow—better even than he himself thinks—grows sour over misunderstandings by those who cannot see the workings of his heart. The trouble is that we make too much of being credited with all we think we are worth; and like the restless, eager child we constantly put up our plantings to see if they grow, and consequently set back the crop of good results. We cannot make over the world, and the wise man has to reconcile himself to the fact that we are sized up more generally by our wisdom, by our mistakes rather than by our successes. I know it seems brutally hard that a clerk after long service should be treated as though his whole career had been no better than the one careless mistake, just found out, would make him appear to be. But he is after all neither better nor worse off than the best of us. The only comforting thought is that our own overestimate and the world's underestimate do not in reality affect